AMERICAN FARMER.

RURAL ECONOMY, INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS, PRICES CURRENT.

" *O fortunatos nimium sua si bona norint*
" *Agricolas.*" . . . VIRG.

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AGRICULTURE.

The RUTA BAGA *or* SWEDISH TURNIP.

FROM COBBETT'S YEAR'S RESIDENCE.

(*Continued from No. 2, page* 10.)

TRANSPLANTING.

This is a third mode of cultivating the RUTA BAGA; and, in certain cases, far preferable to either of the two others. My *large* crops at Botley were from roots *transplanted*. I resorted to the mode in order to ensure a crop in spite of the *Fly;* but, I am of opinion, that it is, in all cases, the best mode, provided *hands* can be obtained in sufficient number, just for a few days, or weeks, as the quantity may be, when the lands and the plants are ready.

Much light is thrown on matters of this sort by describing what one has *done* one's-self relating to them. This is practice at once; or, at least, it comes much nearer to it than any instructions possibly can.

It was accident that led me to the practice. In the summer, of 1812, I had a piece of *Ruta Baga* in the middle of a field, or rather, the piece occupied a part of the field, having a crop of carrots on the one side and a crop of mangel wurtzle on the other side. On the 20th July the Turnips, or rather those of them which had escaped the Fly, began to grow pretty well. They had been sown in drills; and I was anxious to fill up the spaces, which had been occasioned by the ravages of the *Fly*. I, therefore, took the supernumerary plants, which I found in the unattacked places, and filled up the rows by transplantation, which I did also in two other fields.

The Turnips, thus transplanted, *grew*, and in fact, were pretty good; but, they were very far inferior to those which had retained their original places. But, it happened, that on one side of the above-mentioned piece of turnips, there was a vacant space of about a yard in breadth. When the ploughman had finished ploughing between the rows of turnips, I made him plough up that spare ground very deep, and upon it I made my gardener go and plant two rows of turnips.—*These* became the largest and fineness of the whole piece, though transplanted two days later than those which had been transplanted in the rows throughout the piece. The cause of this remarkable difference, I at once, saw, was, that these had been put into *newly ploughed ground;* for though I had not read much of TULL at the time here referred to, I knew, from the experience of my whole life, that seeds as well as plants ought always to go into ground as recently moved as possible; because at every moving of the earth, and particularly at every turning of it, a new process of fermentation takes place, fresh exhalations arise, and a supply of the *food of plants* is thus prepared for the newly arrived guests. Mr. CURWEN, the Member of Parliament, though a poor thing as to public matters, has published not a bad book on *agriculture*. It is not bad, because it contains many authentic accounts of experiments made by himself: though I never can think of his book without thinking, at the same time, of the gross and scandalous plagiarisms, which he has committed upon TULL. Without mentioning particulars, the "*Honourable* Member" will, I am sure, know what I mean, if this page should ever have the honour to fall under his eye; and he will, I hope, repent, and give proof of his repentance, by a restoration of his property to the right owner.

However, Mr. CURWEN, in his book, gives an account of the wonderful *effects* of *moving the ground* between plants in rows; and he tells us of an experiment, which he made, and which proved, that from ground just ploughed, in a very dry time an *exhalation of many tons* weight, per acre took place during the first twenty-four hours, that in the course of about a week, the exhalation *ceased;* and that during the whole period, the ground, though in the *same field*, which had *not been ploughed* when the other ground was, exhaled *not an ounce!* When I read this in Mr. CURWEN'S book, which was *before* I had read TULL, I called to mind, that, having once dug the ground between some rows of *part* of a plot of cabbages in my garden, in order to plant some late peas, I perceived (it was in a dry time) the cabbages, the next morning, in the part recently dug, with large *drops of dew* hanging on the edges of the leaves, and in the other, or undug part of the plot, no drops at all. I had forgotten the fact 'till I read Mr. CURWEN; and I never knew the *cause* 'till I read the real *Father of English Husbandry*.

From this digression I return to the history, first of my English transplanting. I saw, at once, that the only way to ensure a crop of turnips was, by *transplantation*. The next year, therefore, I prepared a field of *five acres* and another of *twelve*. I made *ridges*, in the manner described for sowing; and, on the 7th of June, in the first field, on the 20th of July, in the second field, I planted, my plants. I ascertained to an exactness, that there were *thirty-three tons to an acre*, throughout the whole seventeen acres. After this, I never used any other method, I never *saw* above *half* as great a crop in any other person's land; and, though we read of much greater in *agricultural prize reports*, they must have been of the extent of *a single acre*, or something in that way. In my usual order, the ridges four feet asunder, and the plants *a foot* asunder on the ridge, there are *ten thousand, eight hundred and thirty* turnips on the acre of ground, and therefore, for an acre to weigh *thirty-three tons*, each turnip, must weigh, very nearly *seven, pounds*. After the time here spoken of, I had an acre or two at the end of a large field, transplanted on the 13th of July, which probably weighed *fifty tons an acre*. I delayed to have them weighed 'till a fire happened in some of my farm buildings, which produced a further delay, and so the thing was not done at all; but, I weighed *one wagon load*, the turnips of which *averaged eleven pounds each;* and, several weighed *fourteen* pounds each. My very largest, upon Long Island weighed *twelve pounds and a half*. In all these cases, as well here as in England, the produce was from *transplanted* plants; though, at Hyde Park, I have many turnips of more than ten pounds weight each from sown plants, some of which on account of the great perfection in their qualities, I have selected, and am now planting out, for seed.

I will now give a full account of my transplanting at Hyde Park. In a part of the ground, which was put into ridges and sown, I scattered the seed along very thinly upon the top of the ridge. But, however thinly you may attempt to *scatter* such small seeds, there will always be too many plants, if the tillage be good and the seed good also. I suffered these plants to stand as they came up: and they stood much too long, on account of my want of hands, or, rather, my want of time to attend to give my directions in the transplanting; and, indeed, my example too; for I met not with a man who knew how to *fix* a plant in the ground; and strange as it may appear, more than half the bulk of crop depends on a little, trifling, contemptible twist of the *setting stick*, or *dibble;* a thing very well known to all gardeners in the case of cabbages, and about which, therefore, I will give, by and by, very plain instructions.

Thus puzzled, and not being able to spare time to do the job myself, I was one day looking at my poor plants, which were daily suffering for want of removal, and was thinking how glad I should be of one of the *Churchers* at Botley, who, I thought to myself, would soon clap me out my turnip patch. At this very time, and into the field itself, came a cousin of one of these *Churchers*, who had lately arrived from England! It was very strange; but literally the fact.

To work the Churcher and I went, and, with the aid of persons to pull up the plants and bring them to us, we planted out about two acres, in the *mornings and evenings* of six days; for the weather was too hot for us to keep out *after breakfast*, until about two hours before sunset.

There was a friend staying with me, who helped us plant, and who did, indeed, as much of the work as Churcher or I.

The *time* when this was done, was from the 21st of August, one Sunday and one day of no planting, having intermitted. Every body knows that this is the very *hottest* season of the year; and, as it happened, this was, last summer, *the very driest* also. The weather had been hot and dry from the *tenth of August;* and so it continued to the 12*th of September*. Any gentleman who has kept a journal of last year, upon Long Island, will know this to be correct. Who would have thought to see these plants thrive? Who would have thought to see them *live?* The next day after being planted, their leaves crumbled between our fingers like the old leaves of trees. In two days there was no more appearance of a crop upon the ground, than there was of a crop on the turnpike road. But on the 2d of September, as I have it in my memorandum book, the plants *began to show life;* and, before the rain came, on the 12th, the piece began to have an air, and, indeed, to grow and to promise a good crop.

I will speak of the *bulk* of this crop by and by, but, I must here mention another transplantation that I made in the latter end of *July*. A plot of ground, occupied by one of my earliest sowings, had the turnips standing on it in rows at eighteen inches asunder, and at a foot asunder in the rows. Towards the middle of July I found, that one half of the rows must be taken away, or that the whole would be of little value. Having pulled up the plants, I intended to *transplant* them (as they say of bishops) from the garden to the field: but, I had no ground ready. However, I did not like to throw away these plants, which had already bulbs as large as hen's eggs. They were carried into the cellar, where they lay in a heap, till (which would soon happen in such hot weather) they began to ferment. This made the most of their leaves turn white. Unwilling, still, to throw them away, I next laid them *on the grass* in front of the house, where they got the dews in the night, and they were covered with a mat during the day, except two days, when they were overlooked, or, rather neglected. The heat was very great, and, at last, supposing these plants *dead*, I did not cover them any more. There they lay abandoned till the 24th July, on which day I began planting cabbages in my field. I then though I would *try* the hardiness of a *Ruta Baga Plant*. I took these same abandoned plants, without a morsel of *green* left about them; planted them in a part of the piece of cabbages; and they, *a hundred and six* in number, weighed when they were taken up in December, *nine hundred and one pounds*. One of these turnips weighed *twelve* pounds and a half.

But, it ought to be observed, that this was in ground which had been got up in my best manner; that it had some of the best of manure; and that uncommon pains were taken by myself in the putting in of the plants. This experiment shows, what a hardy plant this is; but I must caution the reader against a belief that it is either desirable or prudent to put this quality to so severe a test. There is no necessity for it, in general: and, indeed, the rule is, that the shorter time the plants are out of the ground the better.

But, as to the business of transplanting, there is one very material observation to make. The ground ought to be as fresh; that is to say, as *recently moved* by the plough, as possible, and that for the reasons before stated. The way I go on is this: My land is put up into ridges, as described under the head of *manner of sowing*. This is done beforehand, several days; or, it may be, a week or more. When we have our plants and hands all ready, the ploughman begins and *turns* in the ridges; that is to say, ploughs the ground back again, so that the top of the new ploughed ridge stands over the place where the channel, or gutter, or deep furrow, was, before he began. As soon as he had finished the first ridge, the planters plant it, while he is ploughing the second: and so on throughout the field. That this is not a very tedious process the reader needs only to be told, that, in 1816, I had fifty-two acres of Ruta Baga planted in this way; and I think I had more than fifty thousand bushels. A smart hand *will* plant half an acre a day, with a girl or boy to drop the plants for him. I had a man, who planted an acre a day, many a time. But, supposing, that a quarter of an acre is a day's work. What are four day's work when put in competition with the value of an acre of this invaluable root? And what farmer is there, who has common industry, who would grudge to bend his *own* back eight or twelve days, for the sake of keeping all his stock through the spring months, when dry food is loathsome to them, and when grass is by nature denied?

Observing well what has been said about earth perfectly fresh, and never forgetting this, let us now talk about the *act* of planting; the mere mechanical operation of putting the plant into the ground. We have a *setting-stick*, which should be the top of a spade-handle cut off, about ten inches below the eye. It must be pointed smoothly; and, if it be shod with thin iron, that is to say, covered with an iron sheath, it will work more smoothly, and do its business the better.—At any rate the point should be nicely smoothed, and so should the whole of the tool. The planting is performed like that of cabbage plants, but, as I have met with very few person, out of the market gardens and gentlemen's gardens in England, who know how to plant a cabbage plant, so I am led to suppose, that very few, comparatively speaking, know how to plant a turnip plant.

You constantly hear people say, that they *wait for a shower*, in order to put out their cabbage plants. Never was there an error more general and more complete in all its parts. Instead of rainy weather being the best time, it is the very worst time, for this business of transplantation, whether of cabbages, or of any thing else, from a lettuce plant to an apple tree. I have proved the fact in scores upon scores of instances. The first time that I had any experience of the matter was in the planting out of a plot of cabbages in my garden at Wilmington, in Delaware. I planted in dry weather, and, as I had always done, in such cases, I *watered* the plants heavily: but, being called away for some purpose, I left one row *unwatered*, and it happened, that it so continued without my observing it, till the next day. The sun had so completely scorched it by the next night, that, when I repeated my watering of the rest, I left it, as being unworthy of my care, intending to plant some other thing in the ground occupied by this *dead* row. But, in a few days, I saw, that it was not dead. It grew soon afterwards, and, in the end, the cabbages of my *dead* row were not only larger, but *earlier* in loaving, than any of the rest of the plot.

The reason is this; if plants are put into wet earth, the setting-stick squeeses the earth up against the tender fibres in a *mortar-like* state.—The sun comes and bakes this mortar into a sort of glazed clod. The hole made by the stick is also a *smooth* sided hole, which retains its form, and presents, on every side, an impenetrable substance to the fibres. In short, such as the hole is made, such it, in a great measure remains, and the roots are cooped up in this sort of *well*, instead of having a free course left them to seek their food on every side. Besides this, the fibres get, from being wet when planted, into a small compass. They all cling about the tap root and are stuck on it by the wet dirt, in which state, if a hot sun follow, they are all baked together in a lump, and cannot stir. On the contrary, when put into ground *unwet*, the reverse of all this takes place; and, the fresh earth will, under *any sun*, supply moisture in quantity sufficient.

(*To be continued.*)

ON TRENCH-PLOUGHED LAND,

AND HOW TO FIX THE PLOUGH.

In Mr. Young's Six Month's Tour, is noted an experiment tried in trench-ploughing; and we cannot do greater honour to him, than to give it to our readers in his own words as follows;

The capital improvement effected in tillage, consists in trench-ploughing, viz. A field of eleven acres was ploughed, the rent of which was seven pounds, and sown with barley, &c. and produced as follows: Six acres produced 170 bushels, which sold for 30*l*. Three acres were sown with turnips, and sold for 15*l*. Another acre was sold for 4*l*. Besides these articles, the field produced five bushels of vetches, which sold for 2*l*. three do. of white peas, do, 1*l*. thirty do. of common potatoes, do. 4*l*. nine do. of early potatoes, do. 2*l*. which is per acre, 5*l*. 5*s*. 5*d*. sterling. This crop is, upon the whole, very considerable. The land was before supposed to be very bad, and the rent trifling, besides, this species of improvement has been generally supposed to operate very little at first, the sourness of the under stratum of the soil requiring some time to be sweetened and meliorated by the influence of the atmosphere, so that such product of the first crop must be thought a very great one.

The next year the same land was sown, as before, after trench-ploughing, and yielded twenty five per cent. over last year's proceeds. The third year it was sown with oats and beans, and yielded a profit the same as the first. We cannot avoid taking notice, that the trier of these experiments seems to have no idea of the grand point; namely, that of again turning up the sod, when the roots, &c. were all rotten and turned to manure, which would certainly be the case, by the time the first crop was reaped. It appears that the success in crops was all produced from maiden earth, without any assistance from ma-

nure; but if the whole surface had been turned up, when rested or rotten by an inferior fallow year, the proprietor would have found it enriched beyond expectation, and might have promised himself, if possible, a double return; and it might have been worked with two horses in a plough, as the land would be light and mellow, after the first breaking up. We have had several experiments tried, on different sorts of land, and every one proves, beyond a doubt, that, of all the improvements, none is equal to trench ploughing.

How to fix the plough for trench-ploughing.

Though several learned authors have admitted, of the probable advantages of trench-ploughing, yet we do not remember one that has entered heartily upon the cause, or has pointed out a method how the farmer could perform the work, with any reasonable degree of expense. When we have fixed upon the ground to be trench-ploughed, our next step is to try the depth or staple of the soil with a spade, and from this we can judge what depth we would have it ploughed, and fix the ploughs and irons accordingly. If the land be good and deep, the weeds and grass run deep also; consequently, the upper stratum or what compiles the soil, is thick: in this case, the first plough must be fixed so as to run quite under all the roots, by which the next furrow, when turned, will be all fresh mould, or what is called maiden earth, this being turned over the first furrow, which now lies at the bottom of the trench, is what the corn is to grow in, the ensuing year, therefore must be a proper depth or thickness, for that purpose. If the land have a tolerable good bottom, you cannot go too deep; but if it be a very tough, hungry clay, or a poor, red or white sand, in either of these cases it may be prudent not to go so deep the first year, as the clay will be worse to break into small particles; but whether clay or sand, it may be too deep for the roots of the plants to penetrate through in order to feed in the under stratum, which they will stand in need of, in such poor soil; therefore, in such land, go a moderate depth the first year, and add a little more the next trenching, for an ensuing crop.

Any common plough, without altering, will turn the first furrow, and all that is wanted in the next is to add to the mould-board a cast off board, in order to raise the second furrow over the first; and which board is fixed, after the following manner:—The first thing to be observed is, to have the wing of your plough-share so broad as will cut your furrow clean the breadth you intend it: suppose it be ten inches, measuring from the point of the wing to the land side, in this case the wing will be about five inches, you must have a thin plate of iron about two and a half inches broad, welded across the upper side of the wing of the socket, stretching from the breast of the plough to the point of the wing; about half an inch of one edge only is to be welded, the remaining two inches is to remain open in the nature of a flat socket, to admit a thin end of the turn-off board therein; the said turn-off board must be about four inches broad, and so long as will reach from the wing of the socket to the breech of the plough; it must be about two inches thick, and have a bracket at the under side in the nature of a foot of a fender, which bracket must bear upon the mould-board of the plough, in order to strengthen the cast-off board, that it might bear the weight of the sod when it rises. There must run horizontally through this board, a small iron bolt, one end must be crooked like T; this is to go into a long nich made in the breast of the plough; when in, it must turn half round that it may hold fast therein, by which means it will bind fast the turn-off board, without any other help than this bolt, the bracket under and one end being made thin to go into the socket, that is, in the wing-share, it will be sufficiently strong. As many inches thick as you have turned the first sod, so many inches the hind part of the board must be raised from the sole of the plough, measuring at the breech, so that the sod (as soon as it parts from the wing of the share) rises gradually until it comes to the breech of the plough, then it turns fairly off and it falls upon the first furrow. This is all the addition or alteration that is wanted for performing this valuable piece of work of trench ploughing; it is so simple and easy that no doubt but any common ploughman may fix it for about $1. In my next, I shall point out the proper season for trench ploughing, with a few philosophical reasons, relating to the salts in the air, and the accidents and diseases to which grain and seed is liable.

K. C.

Oil of Pumpkin Seed.

C. S. Rafinesque, Esq. to Doct. Samuel Mitchell.

New York, 20th Feb. 1819.

While I was at Harmony, on the banks of the Wabash, in the state of Indiana, last summer, I was told by the industrious German Society of the Harmonites, that instead of throwing away or giving to the pigs the seeds of their pumpkins, as is usually done all over the country, they collected them and made an oil from them which they use for all the purposes of lamp oil and olive oil. It is well known, that all the different species and varieties of pumpkins (genus *cucurbita* Linnæus) afford an oil which has valuable medical properties, possessing in the highest degree the refrigerative quality; but I had never heard before of its being made on a large scale, and for economical uses.

It will be sufficient to mention this fact to some of our enlightened farmers, to induce them to imitate the worthy Harmonites, and I recommend highly the practice, as likely to become eminently beneficial. The pumpkin seeds afford their oil with the greatest facility and abundance. One gallon of seeds will give about half a gallon of oil. They may be pressed like rape and flax seed. Their oil is clear, limpid pale, scentless, and when used for salad instead of sweet oil, has merely a faint insipid taste; it burns well, and without smoke. Those advantages entitle it to our attention as an indigenous production of the first necessity. Pumpkins grow all over the United States, from Maine to Louisiana, and with such luxuriance, as to produce sometimes as much as 50,000 lbs. weight of fruits, and about 2000 lbs. weight of seeds, in one acre of Indian corn without injuring the crop of corn. Those 2000 lbs. of seeds might produce about 200 gallons of oil, worth about 200 dollars. I calculate that about two millions of gallons of such oil could be made annually in the United States, from the seeds that are wasted or given to cattle and pigs. This is worth saving; and in addition to the bread, pies, soups, dishes, feed, &c. afforded by pumpkins, we shall have a good and wholesome home-made vegetable oil for lamps and food.

An effectual Method of preserving Poultry Houses free from Vermin.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN FARMER.

Sir,

As I do not know that you have positively interdicted all communications from farmer*esses*, I must ask you to record a grand discovery, which I consider myself to have made, in the noble art of—*raising poultry*.

It may save much trouble to my sister housewives, to whom, according to the order prescribed by the *lords of the creation*, this department of domestic economy has been assigned. It is well known, that in this branch of our humble duties, the greatest difficulty arises from our poultry houses being so much infested with *vermin*; or, to be more plain, in the slang of the poultry yard, with *chicken lice*. Now, I have proved, by long experience, that they will not resort to houses wherein the roots, nest boxes, &c. &c. are made of *sassafras wood*. You may smile, and ask me the *reason of it*: I tell you I am no philosopher, *our* business, you know, is with *plain duty and matter of fact*, almost denied the faculty of reason, and positively forbidden to exercise what we have; hence a *learned woman*, you know, is the most odious animal in creation; and if a lady dare to read a word of natural philosophy, it is at the expense of never getting married. But I tell you, *sassafras wood* will keep lice out of hen houses: I know it to be a fact, and when *you* will tell me, *why it is*, that chips of cedar wood or tobacco will keep woollen free from *moths*, then I will endeavour to tell you *why* it is that sassafras wood will keep away chicken lice: one is universally known to be true, the other is no less true, though less known.

A SPINSTER.

WHEAT, TURNIPS, POTATOES AND PUMPKINS.

A comparison has been instituted between the pretensions of these several articles, as respects their capacity to yield nutriment for human and animal subsistence, from a given quantity of land. Each has its champion, and all have been assailed, and defended in their turn, with equal pertinacity and zeal. The conflict, if not bloody, is likely to be long and obstinate.

The two first have been taken under the protection of Mr. Cobbett, and therefore have little to apprehend if the merits of their cause be, in any measure, equal to the untiring zeal and firmness of their advocate.

As long as the Irish retain their character for *gratitude*, the potato will never want a champion; for *they* are not apt to forget, that "the friend in need is the friend indeed."

The pumpkin finds an able asserter of its pretensions, in the pen of col. Taylor, of Caroline.

The potato is strenuously denounced by Mr. Cobbett, as containing, when analyzed, chiefly, *dirt, water and straw.* Col. Taylor agrees, after *trial*, with Sir Arthur Young, that "hogs will die on them, raw or boiled," and has no better opinion of *turnips*, but probably does not mean Mr. Cobbett's *protegé*, the *ruta baga* or Swedish turnip, which, by the by, differs visibly, in at least two or three respects, from the common turnip; that is, it will bear transplanting—the common turnip will not: it has a smooth cabbage leaf—the common turnip is known to have a very rough leaf. Again: It will remain through the winter in the field, with little or no depreciation—the common turnip will not.

We shall hereafter collect and collate, in one view, the evidence in support of each, leaving the husbandman to compare what has been said by different writers with his own experience; and to adopt his own conclusions. It has been asserted, that the potato is far more nutritious, when prepared by the operation of *steam*, and we have even heard it maintained, that the *water* in which potatoes are *boiled*, is absolutely poisonous to hogs.

For the present we will submit an extract from a writer in the New York Evening Post, who evidently belongs to the tribe of *Potatoites*; after which, the reader will find the cut of a machine (with a descriptive explanation) for steaming potatoes and other roots,* borrowed from the memoirs of the Agricultural Society of Philadelphia.

"It will be admitted, that, in this country, 20 bushels of wheat, of 60 lbs. is a good crop, and far above the average of the state; and, also, that land of such a quality will, on a par of seasons, yield 300 bushels of potatoes; which, when first taken up, will weigh more than 70 lbs. per bushel; for a bushel kept in a dry, open cellar all winter, and whose loss of weight must, from appearances, be considerable, weighs, this 30th March, 66 lbs.

Sir H. Davy, in his lectures (sec. 3. p. 133,) states the whole quantity of nutritive matter, in 1000 parts of American wheat, to be 955, and in 1000 parts of potatoes to be from 200 to 260—average, 230: thus, an acre of wheat, yielding 20 bushels gives, at 60 lbs. per bushel, 1200 lbs. If 1000 give 955, 1200 will give 1146 lbs. the actual quantity of nutritive matter in an acre of wheat. An acre of potatoes, yielding 300 bushels, of 70 lbs. gives 21,000; then, if 1000 give 230, 21,000 will give 4830 lbs. the actual quantity of nutritive matter in an acre of potatoes.

This root, then, is not, as Mr. Cobbett asserts, "*worse* than useless," but, on the contrary, worth at all times, at least one fourth of the price of a bushel of wheat; or, give it its full value as a crop, and one acre contains more human food than four acres of wheat—$1146 \times 4 = 4584$. This, at least, is the only true standard by which to estimate its value as the food of man. But Mr. C. says, value wheat at 16*s.* what are the roots worth relatively? It may be answered thus: Four acres wheat, 80 bushels, at $2, $160. One acre potatoes, 300 bushels, at 53¼ cents, $160. Thus then, potatoes are relatively worth 53 cents per bushel of 70 lbs. when wheat is worth $2 per bushel of 60 lbs.

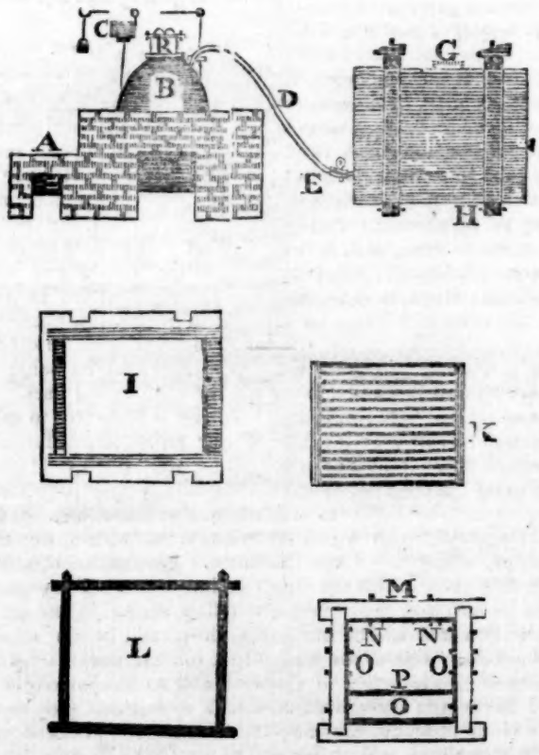
As food for animals, the valuable properties of potatoes are too well known to admit of question With a little hay, they feed oxen; and, producing excellent beef and mutton; in cows they greatly increase the secretions of milk; steamed, they fatten horses and hogs—the latter, however, not firmly; and of poultry it may form the only food.

Mr. Cobbett dismisses the potato as being for cattle, sheep or hogs, "the worst of all green or root crops"—Swedish turnips the very best.—But let us to the proof, 20 tons, or 640 bushels of 70 lbs. may be considered with us, a good average crop—total weight, 44800 lbs. Sir H. Davy, (in the aforementioned table) states—1000 parts of Swedish turnip yield 64 parts of nutritive matter. Then, if 1000 gives 64, 44800 will give 2867 1-5, the actual quantity of nutritive matter in an acre of Swedish turnips. The relative value of each, will therefore appear thus:

	lbs.
One acre of wheat yielding 20 bushels of 60 lbs. gives of human food	1146
One acre of Swedish turnip, 640 bushels, 70 lbs.	2867
One acre of potatoes, 30 bushels, 70 lbs.	4830

It is in the power of almost every farmer to test and decide upon the foregoing statement; accuracy of which will, no doubt, determine him whether he ought, or ought not, to continue the fashion of cultivating and eating such a "filthy" root as the potato, nine tenths of which, according to Mr. Cobbett, consists of "*dirt, straw and water.*"

Description of a Steam Apparatus for boiling potatoes, turnips, &c. for cattle; communicated in a letter from Mr. John Bell, of Overton-House, England, to Mr. Edward T. Grant, of Shrewsbury, New Jersey. Communicated by Reuben Haines.



EXPLANATION OF THE CUT.*

A Pot to heat water for the boiler.

B Boiler.

C Cistern of hot water to supply the boiler, regulated by a float and valve.

D Steam-pipe, 2 inches diameter.

* That our subscribers may more correctly appreciate the *expense* of conducting a work of this kind, they will excuse us for mentioning that this cut alone cost us $10; yet, we shall have cuts made whenever we find them necessary, and can get them done, to illustrate the construction of either new implements of husbandry, or new systems of planting or of cultivation.

The generous encouragement given to the *American Farmer*, imposes the obligation to spare no pains in making it useful. To this object, therefore, the Editor will devote his hours of leisure from official duties, with pleasure and zeal; satisfied, if the proceeds of the paper defray the expenses actually incurred in its publication, and if its circulation contribute, in some degree, to improve the practice of the husbandman, on whose labours the comfort and wealth of all other classes so much depend.

E Stop-cock to turn the steam on or off.
F Side view of the cistern or steaming-box.
G Opening in the top to put in the potatoes, &c. to be tight closed while steaming.
H Strong wood coupling.
I Bottom floor of the steaming-box.
K Second floor raised nine inches from the bottom, and made of bars of cast iron.

The steam is introduced into the open space betwixt the floors, by means of the pipe D, and passes through the grate-bars to the potatoes.

L Coupling frame to keep the cistern firm.
M End view of the steaming cistern without the door.
N N Hinges to hang the door.
O O Frame, bolted to the sides, for the door to shut against.
P Floor of grate-bars.
Q Space for the steam betwixt the floors. The door to be made to fit as tight as possible, to prevent the steam from escaping.
R A door for a boy to go in occasionally, to clean the bottom of the pan from sediment.

My steaming cistern, or box, is made with five large flags, or planks, and a wood door; the whole firmly held together with a strong wood coupling frame. They should not be less than two inches thick, and dovetailed together, as the steam is very powerful. My boiler contains about 70 gallons: it is made of two cast iron pans with broad rims, one turned over the other and screwed together with a joint of paint and flannel. It should be about half full of water when in use.

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* The Editor of the American Farmer recommends, for common use, on a *small scale*, a more simple contrivance, consisting of a large iron pot, put up in the usual way of a country still, and for the roots, a barrel to *fit tight* over the top of a pot, with holes bored in the bottom. For a cut and explanation of this contrivance, see Bordley's System of Husbandry. We shall have the cut made and inserted in some future number of our paper.

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE AMERICAN FARMER.

To the Lieutenants and Midshipmen
OF
THE UNITED STATES' NAVY.

No. I.

GENTLEMEN,

Six letters have been addressed to Lord Viscount *Melville*, first lord of the admiralty, by a "Post Captain," in the British navy.

Of the merit of these letters I have nothing to say, and but little of the facts therein stated, and the object of them is so obvious, that it is scarcely necessary to trouble you on that; nor should they have been mentioned by me, but to justify the course I have taken in addressing you. His letters are calculated to produce an effect in England, which is in opposition to the best interests of this country: mine, I hope, will, in some measure counteract it, or, at least, guard us against the evils which his are intended to bring upon us. With the good of my country, then, in view; with the honour and glory of its navy as my guide, I appeal to you, who are to be their future support, their pride or disgrace.

I shall not, like the "Post Captain," complain of the ingratitude of your country, or of those who administer its affairs. I shall not, like him, rely solely on those measures which are likely to operate on your private interests, to produce results beneficial to that country. I shall not endeavour to stimulate you by the hopes of those rewards, which it is the peculiar privilege of monarchy to bestow. I shall not insult you by endeavouring to work on your vanity, your self-interest, or your resentment—I shall appeal to your more exalted feelings. Your country has extended to you her parental care; the navy is her favourite child; those who administer her affairs act in conformity with her will; her honour and interest are yours, they are inseparable; and the highest reward you can hope to receive from her, is her applause. This she has bestowed when it was merited, and for whatever services you have rendered her, you have been most amply remunerated. I shall not, therefore, address such feelings as may be supposed to influence the officers of the British navy. I appeal, then, to your patriotism, your pride and your good sense. Perhaps I may not be found equal to the task I have undertaken, (which is to explain to you what are the true interests of your country, and, of course, your own) but I beg that my good intentions may be taken into consideration, and in whatever I may prove wanting, I ask of you to extend to me the same indulgence, which your country has extended to you, whenever you failed of success, for want of strength, and not of will.

I shall address you in the language of friendship, and as there is no friendship without candour, I shall be candid; it is the province of friendship to expose to us our faults. In the character, then, of a candid friend, I shall assume the privilege of guarding you against such errors as may be likely to operate against the interests of that country for whom you have, at all times, shown a willingness to lay down your lives. I hope I shall be able to do so without offending.

I may be asked, why I have confined this address to you? Why not extend it to higher classes? I answer, that the advance of officers in our navy must necessarily keep pace with its gradual increase; that those whom I now address, are those who are most likely to be in command when our navy shall be in its greatest strength; that my advice to those whose experience has been our successful guide, would be more than useless—it would be presumptuous: besides, I am comparatively, young in years, perhaps actually more so than some whom I now address; and youth has no privileges over age. Besides, it is the nature of a man to wear away and to die; and even were it necessary to produce an effect on those, I should not make the exertion, lest when the time arrived, when benefits might be expected from them, their age or death might render them nugatory. You are advancing into life, you are the future admirals and commanders of our fleets, and it is now that you must prepare yourselves for the trust which is to be reposed in you, and render yourselves worthy of the confidence of your country. The honour of your country's flag shall be entrusted *to you*; thousands of human lives and millions worth of public property will be dependent for safety upon *your* skill. The applause of millions of freemen will reward your success; eternal infamy will punish your want of those qualifications, which your country has a right to expect of you, and for which she is now fostering you, when she can derive no immediate advantages from your service, equivalent to the benefits you receive.

Peace is the proper time to prepare for war. Youth is the proper time to prepare for age. *Now* is the proper time for you to prepare yourselves for higher stations. The writer of this, who entered the service at the commencement of our navy, and has passed through every grade to his present rank, and although he has been in constant employ, and cannot reproach himself with a deficiency of zeal, had not the advantages which you now possess—our country had not aspired to rival England as a naval nation; we had not grappled with the lion on the ocean; we were almost taught to believe, that

"*The winds and seas were Britain's wide domain;*"

and it was not until after the flag of the Guerriere was struck to the Constitution, that the mist was dispersed from our eyes. What was done by one commander, was thought practicable by another; and it became at last almost fashionable to finish a cruise by the capture of an enemy's vessel of superior force; nay, our privateers sometimes grappled with their vessels of war, and were successful. Thus, by a series of brilliant victories, were you taught that Britons were not invincible: and, while that nation gave vent to its unavailing regrets and expressions of the utmost mortification, they could not but acknowledge that it required all their efforts to oppose the bravery and skill of our navy. That nation was desponding—the navy, their pride and their bulwark, had fallen in their estimation—their ships were half conquered ere a shot was fired, and our triumph was complete; one, and only one, solitary instance occurred to dampen our country's joy, and this arose from want of skill in that class of officers whom I now address. Had not the gallant *Lawrence* fallen, it is my firm belief that the *Chesapeake* would have proved victorious.

Hosts of British writers have been employed to raise the drooping spirits of their nation and navy; they have unceasingly endeavoured to spirit them up to one more struggle with "the young Hercules on this side the Atlantic;" to this end every artifice is used that ingenuity can invent, or malice devise—our ships have been magnified in their dimensions and force; they would tarnish the splendour of our victories, and would endeavour, by falsehood and misrepresentation, to raise the fallen crest of England's pride.

Our country, seeing the success which had crowned the efforts of a few, and believing that an augmentation of its naval power was all that was wanting to ensure to us complete success over the collossal navy of England, has given the most unquestionable proof of her confidence in

the honour, integrity, bravery, abilities, and skill of her naval officers, by the most liberal appropriations for the augmentation of her naval establishment. She has done more: she is not only willing to furnish the weapons, but the skill to use them. In a time of profound peace, she has kept up a larger naval establishment than at any former period of her existence. Fleets have been sent to the Mediterranean; single ships around the world,—into the Indian ocean—to England—to Russia—to France—to Spain—others are still fitting out. Wherever knowledge may be obtained—wherever experience may be found, there our ships are sent, with as many officers as can be accommodated on board of them. Do you believe that this arises from national vanity? from the folly of parade and show? or from a prudent forethought of the manner in which the ships now building are to be officered? Have you any doubt of the motive? Why are all the means of instruction furnished you? means, which I have more than once regretted that I had not the good fortune to profit by, at an earlier period of my life.

If, then, the weapons are to be placed in your hand, if you are, at the expense of your country, to be instructed in the use of them and if she asks nothing in return but the gratification of rewarding you for their successful application, how unpardonable would it be in you to let slip the opportunity of profiting by her kindness. You would neglect your duty to yourself—you would neglect your duty to your country. Nay, more; you would be guilty of a *fraud*—you would be consuming her substance without any intention of making an adequate return for the support she gives you. Far be it from me to attribute to any of you, a motive so base. This would be placing you below the level even of British officers. But whatever may be your motives, or whatever may be the cause, it is pardonable in me to express my regrets that so many of you are at this time on shore, when it is manifestly the wish of the country, that you should be at sea, and laying in a stock of experience for future exigencies. If you have not, heretofore, discovered what are the true interests of your country, and the mode of furthering them, let me, as your friend, admonish you:—disappoint not our country in its dearest, its fondest hopes. Suffer not the finger of reproach to be pointed at you; apply unceasingly at the department for active employ, and if you fail, let not the fault be yours. The race of honour is to be run—the prize is set before you, and it is worth preparing yourselves to contend for. Those who do not feel disposed to profit by the advice here given, are apprized that it will only be a waste of their time to read my next letter; they may employ themselves more agreeably in the pursuit of idle pleasures. I ask the attention of only those who are disposed to make themselves useful to their country.

A NAVAL OFFICER.

FOR THE AMERICAN FARMER.

DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES.

The same patriotic spirit which prompts you to devote a large portion of your paper to agriculture, may induce you to insert in it, occasionally, a few thoughts on domestic manufactures. The future prosperity of our country will depend upon the growth of the latter not less than upon improvement in the former; and it is highly honourable to the state of Maryland, that her citizens are at the same time endeavouring to encourage her husbandmen and her artisans; that while the agricultural society is active in promoting good culture in her soil, the economical society is zealous to build up and maintain her factories.

The only support of a nation consists in its own productions. Without dependance upon foreign aid or liability to insolvency, the inhabitants of a country must subsist upon their own labour. It is not necessary to their welfare that they should abstain from eating, drinking, wearing and using things which have not been reared or wrought within the limits of their own territory, provided they can advantageously exchange the fruits of their own soil and industry for the goods of other climes. But when they have not any thing to give which their foreign creditors will receive, or not a sufficiency of what they will receive to satisfy their claims, it is unquestionably the part of prudence to live without foreign goods, rather than incur an unextinguishable debt, and plunge themselves heedlessly into the deep miseries of poverty and dependence.

These general propositions are plain, and all readily assent to their truth. But there may be some difficulty in determining what should be done in particular cases, and consequently some disagreement in the opinions of different persons. If, for instance, one man should say that Americans ought to make their own hats and boots; their own spades, shovels, knives, forks and plates; another, on the contrary, might assert that they ought to use those made by the people of England. Or if there should be no difference of opinion in regard to some things there might be in regard to others; so that a considerable number would object to the encouragement of domestic manufactures in general, and particularly to the manufacture of cotton and flax.

Our object, in such attempts as may be made, will be to show the unreasonableness of the objections generally urged on this subject, and the wisdom of encouraging the useful arts in America, in order that she may be a nation of wealth, power, and independence.

OPIFICI AMICUS.

MISCELLANY.

To make Naples Biscuit.

One pound and a half of flour, the same quantity of sugar, 9 eggs, half a pint of rose water; beat the eggs well, put the rose water in by degrees, then mix the flour and sugar together, put in by degrees.

French mode of making Brandy-Peaches.

Preserved fruit is generally cloying, and oftentimes unwholesome to the stomach, because of its *unmixed sweetness*, arising from the manner in which they are usually prepared.

The most grateful preparation of the *peach* we have ever seen, is that which is accomplished by the following process:

Scald them in hot water, then dip them in hot strong lie, rub them with a cloth and throw them into cold water; make a syrup of 3-4 pounds of sugar to one pound of fruit, and when cold put an equal quantity of brandy.

PERSIMMON BEER.

The following receipt for a very pleasant beverage, is published verbatim, as it was furnished us by a particular friend. *Mr. Jefferson's Receipt.*

"Gather the persimmons perfectly ripe and free from any roughness, work them into large loaves with bran enough to make them consistent, bake them so thoroughly that the cake may be brown and dry throughout, but not burnt, they are then fit for use; but if you keep them any time, it will be necessary to dry them frequently, in an oven moderately warm. Of these loaves broken into a coarse powder, take eight bushels, pour on them 40 gallons of cold water, and after two or three days draw it off; boil it as other beer, hop it; this makes a very strong beer. By putting 30 gals. of water in the same powder, and letting it stand two or three days longer, you may have a very fine small beer.

Moveable Axle.—Mr. *Ackermann* has taken out a Patent for a most useful and ingenious invention, *viz.* a Moveable Axle applicable to all four-wheeled carriages. Its advantages over the stiff axle are numerous—A carriage with the Moveable Axle will turn in a much more limited space: It permits a carriage to be built shorter, and of course diminishes the draught.—It affords complete security against upsetting, and is, in like manner, a safeguard against accidents in turning, the wheels never changing their position, but only their direction.—With the Moveable Axle the fore-wheels can be made much higher, while the body may be hung lower. A high fore-wheel adds much to the beauty of a carriage, while it also greatly reduces the draught and surmounts obstruction with much greater facility. It is by no means so liable to break as the stiff axle; and the breaking of the perch-bolt is rendered next to impossible. A carriage with a Patent Moveable Axle requires but 6 pieces of timber, including the pole, instead of 20. This gives the carriage an airy appearance, and reduces the rattling noise.

Lithography.—The art of Lithography continues to make most rapid progress in France, from the rival exertions of Count Lasteyrie and M. Englemann: their spirited emulation has done for it what a monopoly would not have accomplished in a century. Under Count Lasteyrie's care it rivals copper in almost every line of engraving, and possesses, besides, advantages peculiar to itself. A series of Lithographic prints, by Count Lasteyrie, is now published at Paris; the second number of which, containing 6 plates, has just appeared; the 6th plate is written music, or, as the Lithographers denote it, *autographed music.* The method by which this plate is executed, displays one of the most important advantages of Lithography: a person writes a letter, composes music, or makes a drawing on paper in the ordinary way, excepting that he uses a peculiar ink, this is transferred to the stone by simply passing it through the press, and the stone,

without further preparation, is ready to print off thousands of proofs, all equally perfect.

It is this quality of Lithography, that has secured its admission into all the French public offices: by its means 60,000 or 70,000 proclamations, in the autograph of the Minister, may be taken off and despatched before the plate could even be engraved.

LIMING SEED WHEAT.

A respectable correspondent informs us, that unslacked lime has been found to answer an excellent purpose, in preparing wheat for seed. The gentleman states, that he put about 4 or 5 pounds of quick lime into a sufficient quantity of water to soak 1 bushel of wheat, which he sowed the last spring, then added the wheat, and permitted it to remain about twelve hours. The lime by slacking, raised the temperature of the water to blood heat, and the wheat became soft and apparently parboiled. On sowing it, however, it sprouted much sooner than usual, flourished remarkably, and produced an excellent crop, entirely free from any appearance of smut. The above is probably the least expensive, and most efficacious mode of preparing wheat for seed, that has yet been discovered.

Mr. Amos Wood, of Boston, on the 30th March, 1818, brought from Concord, Mass. to Boston, a female hog, which then weighed 596 pounds and has kept her ever since in that town. She was weighed again on the 30th of March, 1819, when she weighed 1106 lbs. having gained 510 lbs. in 365 days, and is now apparently thriving more rapidly than ever. Her food is varied every day, and she has a salt fish, and the water in which it is boiled, once a week. She has never had but one litter of pigs, and one of these now weighs 600lbs. She girts 7 1-2 feet, and is 8 feet long.

We have just received the first number of a new paper, published in Claiborne, Alabama Territory.—It carries a profitable appearance, and is *extremely well* printed. It contains an interesting article to emigrants, from which we copy the following;

"The town of Claiborne has natural advantages that will always ensure its prosperity.—It is situated equi-distantly from Mobile, Blakely and Pensacola, to all of which places the best of roads can be had with no more labour and expense than cutting down the natural growth of the country. Its elevation of two hundred feet above the water in the Alabama river, gives it an appearance truly romantic; the view from it to the west and northwest is equally picturesque and pleasing. It is watered by innumerable springs of clear and pure water, which issue from the bluff, and precipitate themselves into the river below, forming beautiful cascades—five considerable streams of water empty into the river, within eight miles of the place, affording large tracts of fertile land, which are now settled by rich and respectable planters from the Carolinas and Georgia. Experienced and able merchants from Boston and New York, aware of the importance of the place, have settled themselves permanently here, and are realizing the profits of their foresight. Two thousand inhabitants, thirty stores, two female seminaries, and a grammar school, afford ample proof of the eligibility of the site for a town, and the capacity of the neighbouring country to support it.

Day of Fat things.—Of the numerous improvements of which our country can boast, that made in rearing *Hogs* is perhaps the most extraordinary, and ought to confer on the individuals who have been instrumental in introducing and promoting in our country breeds so capable of improvement, the proud title of *Public Benefactors*. This remark occurred, from learning that one of our merchant victuallers purchased no less than sixty thousand weight of pork, principally raised in *New Hampshire* and *Vermont*. We saw about thirty of the animals which composed the purchase, and which, for whiteness of flesh, smallness of bone, thinness of skin and ears, and plumpness of body, could not be exceeded. Some of them we learn, before slaughtered, could scarcely see, were unable to rise on all their legs, and were fed in recumbent position. We were told by the drivers, that a Farmer in one of the upper towns in *New Hampshire*, has in one pen twenty pigs, which when slaughtered, it is supposed, will weigh eight thousand weight; and that another neighbouring farmer has twelve others, which are expected to weigh 6000 wt.—*Bos. pap.*

STATUE OF WASHINGTON.

This elegant Work, by the celebrated *Canova* of Italy, which is to grace the North Carolina State House, we learn, is nearly completed, and may be expected here in the course of twelve months. A letter from Mr. Appleton, our Consul at Leghorn, to his Excellency Governor Branch, thus describes the statue:

"The inscription is placed on the architrave of the front part of the pedestal; below is represented Lord Cornwallis delivering the sword to Gen. Washington: in both groups appear about twelve military figures. No. 2, represents Washington resigning his commission into the hands of the President of Congress, at the close of the war. No. 3, is Washington receiving the unanimous sufferage, which places him at the head of the government, and No. 4, is Washington, holding a plough, drawn by two oxen; behind is an humble cottage, near to which are seen Ceres and Mercury, with their suitable emblems."

BALTIMORE:
FRIDAY, APRIL 16, 1819.

PROSPECTS FOR WHEAT—Advantages of harrowing small grain confirmed.

Since the date of our last number, we have had the pleasure to converse with Mr. *Cockey*, a farmer of great respectability and extensive possessions, residing near Westminster, in Frederick county, from whom we learn, that the prospects for wheat at this season, were never better, *within his recollection*. Its promising appearance is attributed to the mildness of the winter, and the numerous snows, since the commencement of the severe frosts, the last of February and through the month of March.

He fully confirmed the correctness of our suggestion respecting the advantage that would probably result from harrowing small grain in this month. He says, that last year, he had occasion to remove a harrow from one field to another, to harrow in oats, and that he made the boy take a breadth in crossing a wheat field, and, in returning he passed the harrow close along side the former breadth, so that there was twice the breadth of a two-horse iron-tooth harrow dragged over.

At first, it looked as if nearly all was torn up by the roots, and his neighbours who saw it, united with him in the apprehension, that he had almost utterly destroyed so much of his wheat; immediately, however, after the first rain which succeeded, the wheat so harrowed, and so apparently destroyed, spread out and grew off with amazing rapidity, assumed a deep green colour, and maintained, throughout the whole year afterwards, a visible superiority, which was consummated, as he verily believes, by a considerably increased quantity of grain. He says it seemed to have the same effect as a good working of any other crop, and he means to report the experiment on a much larger scale this year.

Translated by the Editor, from the volume of "Archives of discoveries, and new inventions," for the year 1818.

LACTOMETER,

AN INSTRUMENT TO DETERMINE THE QUANTITY OF CREAM THAT MILK WILL PRODUCE.

It is well known, that the value of milk, is determined by the quantity of cream which it affords, but this quantity varies, according to the cow's health, age, and nature of her food.

Sir Joseph Banks, President of the London Royal Society, has made a very simple instrument, which the intelligent husbandman will not fail to use, and whereby he can ascertain, with precision, the quantity of cream which may be procured from the milk, either of different cows, or from the same cow, sustained on different food.

This instrument is made with a certain number of glass tubes, of the same internal diameter; that is to say, about ½ of an inch, and 11 inches long.

These tubes are closed below, and open at the top, and are all supported in a verticle position, in the same manner, upon a wooden or any other frame.

Within ten inches of the bottom, every tube is numbered 0 (zero) from which above and below, many divisions are made, to the extent of three inches, each one at the distance of one tenth of an inch, apart, and consequently corresponds to 1-100 part of the total length of the tube.

Now if several of these tubes are filled at the same time, with fresh milk, and exposed to the same temperature, the cream will arise at the top of the column, and its thickness will be exactly indicated by means of the external division.

The influence of the different kinds of pastures, may be established without difficulty.—— (*Journal of Sciences and the Arts, July copy*, 1818.)

THE CIRCULAR SAW.

That valuable paper, Niles' *Weekly Register*, of the 28th ult. contains a description of the construction and mode of operation of the *Belt Saw*, said to be "newly invented" by Mr. *Adam Stewart*.

Amongst other valuable French writings on Agriculture and Domestic Economy, which have recently fallen into the hands of the Editor of the *American Farmer*, are the volumes "Discoveries and Modern Inventions," coming down to 1818, inclusive. In the one containing Discoveries made in 1815, we find a minute description of the Belt or Circular Saw, which we had translated for this paper, but the want of room compels us to postpone it to the next. The credit of the discovery is given to *M. Tourode.*

POETRY.

There is something peculiarly sweet and soothing in the following: and as used, from whence we gathered it, (following an account of the loss of a dear friend, drowned at sea) extremely applicable and grateful.

An Extract.

PEACE to his shade, who sunk to sleep,
Where earth a sepulchre denied;
Entomb'd beneath the stormy deep,
And confin'd in the restless tide.

Without one kindred bosom near,
Thy breaking heart's last wish to tell;
Without one weeping friend to hear
The last—last tones of life's farewell!

Oh! I had thought in future days,
Our youth's fond friendships to renew;
Had hop'd again with thee to gaze
On scenes where bliss too sweetly flew.

But *now!*—the foaming billow's surge
Hides thee from all who lov'd thee here;
And their last greeting—is the dirge
Thus wafted o'er thy watery bier.

Yet mouldering in thine ocean grave,
Though the broad sun rolls o'er thee ever;
Though bursting thunders shake the wave,
And ruthless time thy relics sever;

Still—still on earth thou hast a shrine,
Where no rude storms can break thy rest;
The tomb for such a heart as thine,
Is—deep in each survivor's breast!

SAVING BANK INSTITUTION.

A late Boston paper, by vote of the Institution, exhibits an accurate statement of the condition of the *Savings' Bank* in that town. It appears, that the number of deposits, from $1 up to $1037 is 2385; that the whole amount now in fund, is (including dividends not paid) 152,873—86.——☞This sum has been gathered from the hard earnings of the poorer class of society, and instead of being sqandered, as heretofore, their little surplus is placed in a condition to operate a general benefit; more especially to those whose limited means have afforded them very little opportunity of tasting of the blessing of—*interest!* Their scale of interest we are unacquanted with; but supposing the depositors entitled to 5 per cent., there will annually be distributed among them the sum of $7643—70, and the principal saved!

ORDAINED.—On Wednesday, 12th inst. the Rev. JOHN PIERPOINT, lately of this city, was ordained Pastor of the Hollis Street church and society in Boston. He takes the place of the Rev. Mr. Holley, removed to Kentucky. During the interim, that pulpit has been occupied by Mr. SPARKS, who, it is expected, will be ordained Pastor or the Unitarian church of this city.

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